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SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 24.

SUBA TRIPTION TO THE EVENING WORLD (Including Postage).

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N HEY ARE ALL GUILTY.

There is no thing about the Brooklyn murder to warram delay in disposing of the ruf-Hen who did ; t. He was taken red-handed, with the knife; upon him, and identified by his victim. The orime was a bloodthirsty one, with no post lible circumstance in extennation. Butcher McELVAINE should be sent with all possible sp eed to his punishment. But what of his companions? Together

they plotted the burn lary which led to Luca's sleughter. DINEEN Yout into McELVAINE'S hand the weapon with which the victim was hacked to death. It was in anticipation of just such an emergency as that which ensued. Murder was meant in case: that there was need for it.

The cool intent-existed fully as much in the mind of DINZEN as in that of McELVAINE, and his role was, if anything, the more cowardly and contemptible of the two.

The law says plainly that murder, committed by one of several pers ons in the prosecution of an unlawful purpose or common design, in which they have united and to effect which they have assumbled, all are liable to answer criminally for the act of the

The shade of difference in guilt between these men is so faint that it is imperceptible. One merits as much as another the punishment they all will doubtless meet.

CONSIDER IT, GOV ERNOR.

ride roughshod over the law, the courts and public decency.

The Sheriff's outrage upon his wife is one thing. He may manage to compromise matters with her. But he has a larger account to settle.

FLACE was the head and front and motive of the miserable divorce conspiracy. He advantage the inclosed \$5, only suggesting used his official and political influence for a she concentrate it on some one small deservdespicable private purpose. He violated the ing family. law and cast contempt on the courts. His offense was rank.

Shall such a faithless public servant enjoy immunity? This is a question for you to answer, Gov.

HILL.

DON'T GAMBLE, YOUR HONORS. It's no use to higgle over the stock specula

tions of the members of the Bench. Wall street gambling is not creditable to anybody. It is very discreditable to the members of the judiciary under any circumstances.

Any judge, high or low, who cares an iota the sirens of Wail street.

THE RIGHT KIND OF AN ALDERMAN. Alderman GEORGE P. MORRIS, of the Eleventh Assembly District, deserves tribute as an exponent of the truth that charity begins at home. To have started a relief fund for the wretched sufferers by the Seventh avenue

not be heralded much beyond the confines of the Alderman's district. It is a pity there are not more Aldermen who have an alert eye to the interests of their constituency all the year round. To too many of them their constituents' welfare is a matter of concern only a day or so before

fire is a very creditable work, though it may

A GOOD WORK.

President Wilson, of the Health Board. ought to repeat at short intervals the tour of inspection he made yesterday among the meat and huckster shops of the foreign quarter. Much of the stuff which is offered for sale to the poor people in those localities is fit only for the garbage barrel, but many a family has to put up with it because it is cheap. It is just these poor people, in poor,

unhealthful places, who need protection. Decayed meat and vegetables should not be let stand to putrify the air in any neighborhoods, and as for their being sold for consumption by human beings, it is a crime. Go again, Mr. WILSON,

President Bex had a chilly kind of a time on his visit home. The hungry Hoosiers, with injured looks and throats still sore from the whooping they did for him last Summer, stood around in a most suggestive and dispiriting way. His old regiment was

absolutely clammy in its conduct. But there is always solace. The President has bastened to Deer Park to warm himself in the familiar sunshine of STEPHEN B. EL-KINS's expansive smile.

It is strange indeed that no explanation can be made of the Tennesce railroad disaster. Must so horrible a thing pass into history with simply the declaration that a corener's jury didn't know what caused it? Knoxville gave \$225,000 for the building of that railroad, and the lives of its foremost citizens for its initiation. It was a costly convenience.

One after another, the cities that have asked for the World's Fair are waiving their claims, and it looks as if-all said and donewe were to get it. There is plenty of money, and reople willing to give it. The most perplexing work now is that of the Committee on Site.

Never fear, though, we'll find the place.

Corporal Tanner a Book Agent. In the

Babes of the Poor Furnished with Medicine and Food.

The Free Physicians Working Nobly Among the Little Ones.

Mrs. Ayer and Nell Nelson Among the Poor People.

THE CONTRIBUTIONS.

	Already acknowledged	\$5,007.8
	Collected at the White Elephant	50.0
	Reader of THE EVENING WORLD	3.0
1	A King's Daughter	1.0
	A Domestic	- 1
	Children's fair	77.0
	Florence Barneh	35.9
	Donovan Dickinson and others	8.1
1	Mrs. J. F. M Baby Harry	2.0
ı	H. S. M	32.8
	Helen Ten Broeck Storms	7.0
	Arnold Wolff	2.0
	Brill Bros.	2.0
	Aged Friend	5.0
	Pearl Hampton	1.0
1	E. H. D.	5.6
Ì	*** *** *******************************	367.00

OFFICIAL REPORT TO AUG. 22.

13,351 visits to houses. 100,835 visits to families (many families visited several times). 11,881 cases relieved by prescription and otherwise.

M. L. FOSTER, M. D., Chief of Medical Corps.

\$50 from the White Elephant.

To the Educe of The Eventua World: Inclosed please flud check for \$50 collected at the White Elephant for the Sick Baby Fund, to be expended at the discretion of Miss Nell Nelson. Yours respectfully,

C. D. SHEPARD, White Elephant, 1241 to 1247 Broadway.

From a Sick Girl.

To the Editor of The Evening World I inclose \$1 as a donation to the Sick Babies' Fund. I read your accounts of the sick poor and feel very sorry for them, and James A. Flack, Sheriff, must resign, or think it good of you to take so much interest failing that, Gov. Hill should remove him in them. I am a little sick girl myself, and secording to law. He must be taken from the money I send has been given me for the handsomest team of horses to be found his high horse, astride of which he sought to drinking milk to make me strong. I am saving some more money, and will send it to it merry for the tiny sufferers and their you soon. PEARL HAMPTON.

It Will Be Done.

Brewsters, N. Y.

To the Editor of The Evening World Apropos of Nell Nelson's accounting of Wall Street's" generous contribution, won't you kindly have her invest to the best

Proceeds of a Fair. To the Editor of The Evening World ! Inclosed please find 75 cents, the proceeds of a little fair, collected by Henrietta, Dick, Nettie, Madeline and Carrie. I hope these few pennies will help some poor sick child.

For Baby Harry.

COMMITTEE,

To the Editor of The Evening World Friday being my baby's first birthday I want, in lieu of buying him some toy or present, to subscribe \$5 in his name to this fund, in the hope that when he grows older he may be generous to those who are needy, for his reputation will turn a very deaf ear to and ever inclined to help those in distress to the extent of his ability. BARY HARRY. Neversink, N. Y.

On Her Seventh Birthday. To the Editur of The Evening World : To-day I am seven years old. Inclosed find \$7 for the Sick Babies' Fund I hope it will help some poor sick babies,

HELEN TEN BROECK STORMS, Greenpoint, N. Y., Aug. 21.

The Zealous Brill Bros. To the Editor of The Evening World Inclosed please find \$2.07, which amount includes a dollar bill left by one of our lady customers, for the benefit of your fund.

> Brill Bros. , Men's Furnishers, 45 Cortlandt street.

From Sympathizers. To the Editor of The Evening World Inclosed please find #8.10 in aid of your worthy cause, the Sick Baby Fund from s few sympathizers.

DONOVAN DICKINSON AND OTHERS.

Still Another Fair To the Editor of The Evening World: Inclosed find \$3, the proceeds of a children's fair held at 258 Eighteenth street, for the benefit of the Sick Baby Fund by three little girls.

G. ROER. E. VAN WYNEN. A. CURTIS.

Collected by Florence.

is the Editor of The Execting World Inclosed please find check for \$2,40 colamount, still I trust it will relieve some destitute person, as every drop of water helps to

swell the mighty ocean.

FLORENCE BARUCH, Rye, N. Y.

A Punch and Judy Show.

To the Editor of The Evening World;
The members of the Erminie Pleasure Club, consisting of seven members, at 10 cents per week, gave a Punch and Judy show, admission three cents, and collected \$2 for the Sick Baby Fund. The members | says; ' case of contagion.'

hope that the larger clubs may follow their example. Abnold Wolff, Treasurer, 316 East Seventy-seventh street.

States Island Friends. To the Editor of The Liening Wor Please find inclosed \$1 collected from a few

of my friends for the Sick Babies' Fund. A KING'S DAUGHTER. Tottenville, S. I.

A Staten Island Fair.

To the Editor of the Ecceling World.

Please find inclosed the sum of \$2, proceeds of a children's fair, for your Sick Babies' Fund, held by the undersigned. Bessie Duanna. MAUD DURENA.

RESTHA EDWARDS. BLANCH BUSHNELL, Port Richmond, S. I.

A New Physician Secured.

New York in 1878. Served as resident sur- stairs to see another woman, also in expectageon at Ninety-Ninth street hospital for three tion of a little life. cears. Was attending physician to Randail's Island Hospital for a year and has been engaged in private practice in this city for nine

MRS. AYER'S CHARITY.

She Londs a Truck with Previsions and Accompanies Nell Nelson.

Dr. Julia Howard Lombard has 400 sick bables on her visiting book, and we invite Mrs. Harriet Hubbard Ayer to chaperon us. " Certainly," she says, " I should be most happy to accompany you. Just make out the list of articles you want for the poor sick babies, keep within \$500 if you can and Rinn will get them."

Rinn does get them. It only takes him an hour, but it takes a truck to hold them.

Here is the list . I gross toilet soap,
I gross prepared infants' food,
I gross corn starch,
I gross four-connec vials of brandy,
I gross cordials,
I of the to let sponges. 5 dozen packages sarsaparilla. 3 dozen jars of jelly. 12 dozen jars of jelly.
12 dozen jars of jelly.
3.000 quinine pills.
5 dozen boxes baby powder.
5 dozen boxes cough confection.
50 lb. mixed tea.
50 lb. mixed tea. 50 lb, coffee,
50 lb, loaf sugar,
1 hamper might dresses for women,
1 hamper calleo dresses for women,
1 hamper infants night dresses,
1 hamper infants slips.

hamper blankets.

hamper napery. 300 loaves of bread, 300 packages of caten meal. on packages of rice. on jars of beet-tea and \$165 in cash. With the money we buy 1,001 quarts of and there is no load for the horses but their

sweet milk, twenty dozen eggs, 100 pounds meat, \$10 worth of fruit, \$5 worth of drugs, two crutches, three braces, fifteen pairs of shoes, two suits of boys' clothes, dinner for twenty small boys, bury one child, provide a month's vacation for a cripple, move a family of seven children, pay sixteen months rent, cancel grocery hills for five poor families, redeem twenty-two pawn tickets and put small sums of money into seventeen empty purses.

We have two men on the truck, a "buttons" to carry the purse; a private secretary, who makes a memorandum of the cases requiring special attention, and a carriage with about the Astor House, and if we don't make

mothers it's a wonder. More than that. We amaze the denizens of Catharine and Cherry, Oak and Oliver, Washington and Hubert streets; for such a sight as a carriage and truck and a beautiful woman with a retinue of seven servants disbursing food, clothing and money among the sick, poor and helpless is something without a parallel in the recollection of the oldest resident.

Mrs. Ayer wore a black pilgrim dress and cream resetted bonnet. She were a dainty pair of russet shoes and gloves; a tourist's reticule of grav suede was strapped about her shoulders; in her belt was a cluster of yellow roses, and her only decoration was a nickel badge, bearing the inscription, "Eventso Wonto Corps of Free Physicians," pinned on the left side of her corsage.

Buttons is magnificent in blue and brass, and the sensation of the neighborhood. The little girls caress the brass balls about his pugilistic juveniles to show his muscle.

Much of the time the carriage is carried by the mob of men and boys, who in the yehicle like so many fles. We have the right window to the street below and broken her of way wherever we go, everything and back, avarybody but the street ears turning out of the road. The crowd that precedes and purcontemplated Rinn, the delivery clerk, is obliged to get down from the truck and pick the children from the wheels before they can revolve with safety.

Mrs. Ayer goes with us into every one of to the six-story flats and sky-scraping garrets, personally meets the 198 families, talks with the mothers, speaks comforting words to the little children, and sees at a glance the needs of the home and the wants of the suf-

fering babies. She goes to the pawnshop with us, too and sees the wedding rings, pillows, bedclothes, tools, cloaks, coats, shoes, hats, clocks, dishes, furniture, scissors and underwear, on which the paitry sums have been raised with which to fight hunger, disease and the rental agent. The largest item is \$1.04, the price received for an overcoat belonging to a man who has since deserted his family. Mrs. Ayer orders one lot of thirteen, another of six, and another of three on which the usurious interest is paid and the goods returned to the destitue families. She goes with us to the grocery and

butcher shop, where accounts are opened ected by me for that worthy cause, "The for five families, because, knowing the weak-Free Doctor' Fund." It is but a very small ness of her patients, it is thought best to withhold temperation, and at the same time make provision for the forty odd children our kind hearted chaperon is desirous or helping.

She goes with us into sick-rooms, goes into death chambers, and, removing her gloves, to the credit of an unfortunate tenant. arranges the form of a little child that has

just died. One death is the result of diphtheria. The health officers have only been gone a little fumes of disinfectants. 'Better not come in here," Dr. Lombard

less answer; and shielding Buttons and the the pitiful story. pretty stenographer from the possibility of disease, she sends them off to the undertaker to order the burial of the little corpse

and the expenses billed to her. The first stop is made at Cherry Biley, and before Rinn can get the necessary articles for a family of little ones in a top flat, space underfoot is impassable. Children flock about us in swarms-poor little people, pale, hungry-eyed and curious. In a doorway stands a pretty yellow-haired girl, squirting mays and liver are roused and invigorated. The brain a milk and water from a nursing bottle, which shamischievously turns on Buttons.

The first visit is made on the top floor of a middle house. The young woman who lives here has a couple of little tots, white as the slips they wear, and an unborn babe adds to the misery of the home. Buttons opens the reticule be carries and from it three months' Dr. Charles H. Grube, of 157 West Eighty. rent is paid, and fifteen pawn checks re-

We pay her rent for September and August; enough groceries to keep hunger from the the little kitchen imploring help. It would wrapper and two snowy nightgowns.

On the way out of Cherry Alley we literally tread on babies. Both sides of the street borhood, the carriage and truck hurry across which has been standing for two years and a possible to imagine, half, and with the smile of a princess our Lady Bountiful cancels the debt.

at one fell sweep buy dry ten cows.

In an instant the air is filled with begging bands and voice , the petitioners threaten to tection in a barber shop, Buttons, doctor and all, until kinn can be called.

While waiting for the deliverer our atten-Con is called to the baby, a poor, tiny, bony titute family, forced to move for cheaper creature, half a year old, dying of mal-nutri- rent. tion. The little thing has some skin disease, and to soothe it the doctor writes a prescription. The most delicate creams and soups, the truck. We are an hour getting away from the the house.

ance. Mrs. Ayer is pushed up against a contbox and kept there until released by Rinn, who makes dire threats of vengeance and whistles for an officer. When freed and seated in the carriage the crowd closes about the vehicle like a vise.

own trappings. Off we go to Oak street, and our fr ends with us. We tramp to the sixth floor to see a little diphtheria case, and find the child, beautiful in death, lying under a vivid vellow drapery of mosquito netting. The children are in tears, the stove is cold, pantry empty, and the home desolate. We leave an order that will pay the entire funeral expenses and replenish the pantry. Nightgowns and wrap pers are provided for the mother, and lotions and sarsaparilla are left for the three

surviving sick children. Dr. Lombard stands in the hall on the fourth floor, and in the voice of a commanding officer forbids any of the twenty children in the tenement to venture near the diph-

theria room under penalty. In an Oliver street tenement we take Mrs. Ayer to see a crippled girl, the only child of an eged couple from whom nature has taken much that makes life endurable. The little invalid has gone to the park and before the blind old mother will accept the offerings of her guest, we have to promise that nothing will be known of it.

To guard against intrusion, the lock is turned in the door and, although sightless

jacket with envious fingers, and if he re- of sympathy for a tiny, puny curiy thing ceives one he receives sixty challenges from that has just completed, headforemost, the

absence of the police, offer to get between the husband a rheumatic cripple, and the us and the swarm of children that cling to the mother in the hospital, having fallen out the

Of the seven children, two of them are deaf and dumb, and everything is wanted for their sues is without number, and when a start is comfort. We open an account at the grocery and butcher shop, and leave money to be used by the husband, who is sober, industrious and worthy of assistance.

Mamie, one of the deaf mutes, is made to understand the generosity of her visitor, and the eighteen houses visited, climbs with us when she takes Mrs. Ayer's hand she presses the delicate glove to her lips and her childish tears overcome her gentle benefactress. The address is taken for a consignment of tea, coffee and sugar, and we round oil our visit with some corn starch, which we give them with some apples and other deli-

Next door is an old woman with her grand. child in her lap and despair in every feature of her face. The little children are suffering from skin diseases, and some healing ointment is left with the sweetest of sweetscented soap and the softest of sponges. At the window we see where poor Mrs. Fitzgerald fell, breaking through the fire-escape. We see, too, the life blood which still stains the floor in the little front room.

At every door women come imploring us for help. In leaving the house we need the assistance of an officer to help us to the carriage. It is doubtful if Mrs. Ayer, at the height of her social season, ever encountered a greater crowd than that which calls her Mrs. Cleveland and cries " Hurrah and God

bless you." In a large tenement on Cherry street we find an opportunity to get rid of \$15 worth of groceries, which are put in orders and left

On the second floor we come upon a woman only twenty-eight years of age, the mother of seven children, and who, though in a while, and the atmosphere is stifling with the at \$4 a week to keep her mother and children | ought to contribute something. Every dollar from starvation. Her husband, more unfortunate than she, is sick with chronic brenchitis, and the mother is so prostrated "I can go wherever you do." is the fear- with asthma that we can scarcely understand

> The children are covered with boils. little medicine chest is made up, a small purse filled and special note made of the case

Vigor and Vitality Are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is entirely overcome The blood is purified, enriched, and vitalized, and carries health instead of disease to every organ. The stomach is

"I was all run down and unfit for business. I was i ced to take a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and built me right up so that I was soon able to resume work.
I recommend it to all. " D. W. BRATE, 4 Martin street, Albany, N. Y.

toned and strengthened, the appetite restored. The kid

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DUNES ONE DOLLAR

third street, has been appointed to fill a deemed. Rinn makes a second trip to the vacancy in the staff of free physicians. He is truck, comes tack with an armful of cordials, and the brave little mother assisted.

Before we go a great bundle is brought out

of the truck, containing a pair of soft white blankets and real linen towels. The visit is interrupted by the crowd

pay, too, the corner grocer, and buy her which having followed us upstairs, falls into Her Entertaining Chatter on Phases door a month or more. Button; goes to the be madness even to attempt a response, and truck and comes lack with a blue and white as all other means fail the protection of an officer has to be secured. Forced by our followers to leave the neigh-

have a human lining. While endeavoring to the city towards Washington street with get through the crowd a widow woman with several thousand children in the rear, as a tiny store puts in a claim for a bill of \$2.50. nearly frantic in their appeal for help as it is At Park place all have dropped off but

twenty, and at Mrs. Aver's direction they are We open five dollars' worth of dimes, and lifted into the truck, taken to a restaurant in Washington Market and provided with a The two most ragged boys we take to

overpower us, and we are forced to seek pro- | clothier's, where the ragamuffins are dressed from top to toe for #8. When the truck is emptied of the stock of

food and clothing, a call is made on a des-

There are five little children, the infant very sick; a girl of nine, crippled from birth and suffering from seven abscesses; the huswith a bottle of brandy, are brought from | band in the hospital afflicted with dropsy of the kidneys, and neither food nor money in

crowd, good natured enough, but importu-Mrs. Aver offers to find a home for the denate to a degree requiring forcible resistformed child; but the mother cannot part with her, and so we move her into the new house in Downing street, add a huge bundle of blankets, pillows and clothes to the poor load of furniture, and give the mother \$10. So the day ends, and such is the record of

Another Fair in Prospect.

sweet charity.

the Politor of The Evening World: I wish you would announce in your paper that a fair in aid of the Baby Fund is to be held at 246 Fifth avenue, Sept. 2, 3 and 4, and will please send it to us. There are three little girls of us together. MAY and LIBBIE MADDEN and FRIDA BORGES.

NELL NELSON.

The Death Rate. The total number of deaths vesterday, were 135. Of these seventy-two were children under

five years of age. The causes were : Whooping cough. Other diseases. Dr. Nagle says that the warm and muggy weather we have been having for the last few days are responsible for the number of deaths from cholera infantum and diarrhoral diseases.

Manager Shults's Version of It.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

A recent article which appeared in The EVENING WORLD is entirely incorrect and unjust, and I therefore make the following statement in hopes that just reparation may be made turned in the door and, although sightless herself, the proud old mother covers with her apron the cordial, wine, toilet articles and the little purse that is slipped in her lap.

Up near the roof we find a young girl, scarcely fifteen years old in appearance, washing. Her husband is an Italian, "but he is down on his luck," she says, and tonics are needed for her own and the children's comfort and clothes to cover them. Thirty or mere children, all impoverished, see us downstairs, but help can only be provided for the needy, and we start off leaving a grain of sympathy for a tiny, puny curity thing that has just completed, headforemost, the descent of the stairs.

In Oliver street we go to the fourth floor to visit seven children, the oldest seventeen, the husband a rheumatic cripple, and the When I first communicated with Mr. Wheelock

Uncatentations Charity. Sixth avenue, near Forty-fifth street, I notice, and children. After 6 P. M., whatever is left of for the price of one. This is an unostentatious

ommendation. Answers to Correspondents. Jim. -June 2, 1869, fell on a Wednesday, and Feb. 25, 1871, on a Saturday. Mrs. Fay.-Apply to the Workingwomen's rotective Union, 19 Clinton place.

G. A .- We have heard nothing to the dis

A. and D.—As the work is spelled wrong one place, A, who bets unreservedly that i spelled right, loses. Reader. - " Systematized " is correct. John Scholle, -The Vice-Presidential lates in 1800 were Hannibal Hamlin, Lane, Edward Everett and Herschel John

M. O'Dowd, -Goold Brown's English Gran Irishman,-Ireland has 103 representatives John Trott.—The area of Texas is 265,780 square miles. That of Great Britain, Ireland. France and Germany combined is 533,888 square miles.

Bauonie. -- Pete Jackson whipped Joe Mc-Auliffe in San Francisco. J. A. B .- "Stammering Cure !," Hurst & Co. Reader .- The creditor is entitled to interest,

A Matter of Generalship.

[From the Metropolia] THE EVENING WORLD-and so good a paper can afford to be modest-disclaims the praise of the Metropotis for the splendid work of the free doctors among the poor and the sick "Thank scarlet and glowing old rose are permitted. the people," save our contemporary; "the supply the funds." In the same spirit Gen. Sheridan used to say that victories were won by the private soldiers. Nevertheless, great generalship deserves credit, and THE EVENING Works has shown it in raising, managing and | check she is everybody's acquaintance, and she delicate condition, is out making paper boxes distributing the necessary money. Every reader gets into more drives, receptions, dinners, mu-

Best He Could Afford.

Old Gentleman-Little boy, I am grieved to see you smoking a cigarette. Willy Korf-What are yor givin' us? Yer don't s'pose a young gent wid my allowance can sport a meerschaum!

of Fashionable Life.

A Russian Princess Who is the Talk of the Summer Resorts.

Gossip About Reigning Beaux and Belies from the Pen of One Who Sees Them.



SADIANT SIMPLICITY OF ATTIRE. "Mademoiselle has nothing, absolutely nothing," said the Prench tirewoman standing

back, "except her simple robe." The maid spoke truly. Mademoiselle's dress vas of soft white dotted tulle, which hung in straight clinging folds about her graceful form. There was not a flounce, a flutter of lace, nor a flower visible. Out of the low bodice rose the shapely neck and white threat destitute of ornaany person having anything to help us along | ment save their own lovely dimples. The rounded hare arms showed no glitter of gold nor flash of Jewel. In the hair, drawn up in loose wads over the temple; and at the nape of the neck, was no ornament. She carried no ouquet and her fan was a mere bunch of feathers. Yet, as she passed down the gallery s few moments later, the radiance of her fresh.

young beauty dazzled those who saw it. Even the manners of these severely simple demoiselles match their toilets. Utter and complete repose is their rôle. Their are no jingling bangles nor diverting smelling-bottles. There is absolutely nothing detachable about her toilet of to-day except some times a lorgnete. And what a weapon of destruction, what an instrument of torture does this bit of shell and glass become in the hands of a skilful woman! No other ought to be allowed to use it. I have seen a clumsy, awkward creature wield her lorgnette as country Jehu does his whip, describing wide circles in the air with it and otherwise displaying it in aggressive motions. The same woman would rush her vinaigrette up to her nose and

draw a sounding inhalation. Not so the clever girl. Carclessly thrust in the borom of her dress, the lorgnette remains dormant until at some unexpected moment it is deftly drawn forth, languidly adjusted and levelled in remorseless snub upon some presuming victim. Tender too, as well as pitiless, can the artful woman make her weapon. How bewildering to the young man when, as he leans over her chair, the soft eyes suddenly shine up into his face veiled by the pretty bauble which | awhile an observant maiden observed that his the white hand so effectively and daintily holds! She contrives to throw a prettily pathetic touch in the suggestion of weakness which its use implies, although not one woman in twenty who affects the lorgnette needs it-this one, probably least of all-that the already fascinated youth finds irresistible.

FASHION'S WAYS AT SARATOGA. The men and women of New York who desire to see and be seen by their livelier and less discriminate fellow beings have gone to Saratoga for the latter half of August. They were at At the side door of a fashionable bakery on hent the wheel of pleasure spins more gayly at next the wheel of pleasure spins more gayly at Long Branch in July. Nowhere on this contithe present moment than right there at Nev York's famous spa. Everything is there by way of excitement, from the ever-bubbling spring the day's baking is sold at half-price to the water to Col. Thomas P. Ochiltree and the phopoor, so that they get two good, fresh loaves nograph. There are music, tennis, bowling, ridand practical charity which deserves general dress, goseip, racing, gambling and dining, ing, driving, dancing, watking, lolling, posing, Years ago there was a tradition to the effect that Saratoga was a health resort, and that people went there for physical rejuvenation. No one thinks nowadays of making any such excuse. Saratoga's springs flow with the same mineral virtue; as of old and their waters are drunk by crowds of strangers, but there are thousands more who stay there weeks without touching a glass of the sparkling liquid to their lips. The chief attrac-

tion of Saratoga is the people. "I like," said one of them, as she sat on the piazza of a hotel. "just to look about on so many well-dressed people. I feel positively grateful to every woman here for her effective

James L.—No census of the population of and irrepresentable toilet." FEMINISITY OF MEN'S DRESS. She might have expressed her gratitude to the younger men, too. If they keep on with their bewildering and gorgeous novelties of attire they will need a Jenkins of their own to do justice to some of their remarkable displays. What with their swathing waistbands of soft surah and "biazers" of many bues and varied textures, their innumerable styles and colorings in shoes and over-gaiters, their hats with veils and streamers, their silk caps and embroidered waistcoats, the dressing-room of a young man of the period closely resembles that of his sister. At the hops the young dudes wear the most exquisite sashes of white morre or satin. These are con idered very youthful and summery. For bachelors who are nearing the thirties dazzling

A RUSSIAN PRINCESS AMONO US. A Bussian Princess has been the social lion at everal of the watering-places this Summer. No one seems to know that under whose auspices she came to New York, but by shrewdness and sicales, suppers and boating parties than often fall to the lot of even a Russian Princess. Her name, Engalitcheff, ends with the proverbial success of the Russias, but aside from that there is good reason to believe that her title and asserted station are genuine. She has given readings in hotel pariors and sells tickets for them, too. She has been to Saratona and she is going to Lenox and Newport, for Mme. la Princesse has come among us with a mission-to tide over a financial lapse in the house of

At the end of three years or thereabouts a noble son, I believe, inherits a fortune greatly needed to support the family establishment in the land of serfs and cold soup, and, as it would detract from his dignity as a peer of the realm and officer in the Czar's army to earn money, his devoted mother has nobly thrown herself into the breach. Leaving him at home, where by the way, it is quite proper for him to spend noney, the has come, with the unerring instinct of the European, straight to America, the land of suprincely fortunes and the home of moneyearners whose limits are not prescribed by the

rigid rules of caste. Madame does not affect politics, and is altogether a delightful and entertaining personage. She is neither young nor pretty, but sufficiently

fine and distinguished-looking to satisfy one's id-al of what a Princess should be. It was at Long Branch that her dignity was almost toppled over. She went there to give a reading in a hotel parlor. A circular had informed the cottagers all slong the Jersey shore of her visit, and of the fact that polite, refined people only were free to buy seats. The appointed evening arrived, but it brought no indications of an audience, and the aristocratic lady, very wroth, departed from the Long Branch region of abundant gayety but scant concern for Russian Prin-

GOROBOUS EQUIPAGES IN STYLE AGAIN.

At all the Eastern resorts where good roads afford the facilities for pleasurable driving, the equipages of the rich are unprecedentedly odd or gorgeous. The revival and beautification of the buckboard is a feature. At Saratoga the display of horsess and carriages are especially resplendent. Of the more showy ones that of Miss Morosini takes the lead when that young lady holds the reins over her tandem team. The horses are matched chestnuts, perfectly trained yet sufficiently mettlesome to make the occupation of guiding them through the crowded streets of the village genuine sport. The high trap is dark bine fluished with an enamel that is dazzling in the sunshine. Her long reins are of pure white, and her leader, wheeler the East now show, at the close of the season, all decorated with huge rosettes of the most brilliant yellow. Miss Morosini frequently uses the chestnuts as a pole team, and usually for the dress and coffure which | 5 o'clock drive before supper takes a seat in her mother's well-appointed victoris. She is fond of the saddle, in which she is perfectly at home, and her mount when she takes it is one of the events of the morning at her hotel. Another turnout that everybody looks at is that in which Anita Berwind, the sixteen-year-old daughter of the millionaire, Charles F. Berwind, of Philadelphia, takes her daily airing. This is a pretty tonr-wheeler, that is neither a pony carrage nor a cart, but a cross between them, and is drawn by a pair of sturdy, handsome Welsh MRS. BICKS-LORD'S INNOVATION.

When Miss Anita on a sunny morning takes her seat behind them, in her white dress, with her floating golden han crowned by a wide white hat, the establishment makes a picture one is forgiven for staring at. Of the victorias in which a beautiful woman shows off so beautifully, that of Mrs. Hicks-Lord, the wealthy New York widow, cannot be excelled in finish of appointment and perfection of detail. Mrs. Hicks-Lord has something of a novelty, too, in the way of outriders. She takes with her to the Spa both white and colored servants, so that she changes her coschman and footman to suit her fancy, driving one day with a pair of ebony attendants and the next with a brace of white ones. Jay Gould took his horse and carriage there, but they are no better, if as good, as twenty who pass him out North Broadway or Union avenue every afternoon. There is only one private tally-ho at Saratoga this season-that of Mr. Charles Bandoine. It is a circus-like black and gold affair, and is out sufficiently seldom to make its appearance an attraction. Of the cottagers, Judge Hilton contributes a whole procession of equipages to the road. There seems no end to the number and style of his turn-outs, all of which befit the possessor of twenty millions of money.

A VERANDA KNIGHT AT LONG BRANCH. The most original horseman I have seen in my ummer round is a fellow who is never on horseback at all. I discovered him at Long Branch. His name would not interest the reader, and it would be cruel to so thoroughly expose his fraud. He boarded at a cheap cottage, but did his lounging at a first-class hotel, where he danced with the girls and was accepted as a great deal of a swell. Every morning or two he would come around the plazza in a costume for equestrianism and carrying a neat riding whip. After cordurov trousers showed no sign of wear, such as even a few hours of abrasion and concussion in a saddle is bound to produce. Then like fem. inine Hawkshaws we hunted him down. He did no riding, but simply figured as a veranda knight. He couldn't afford both the dress and the diversion, so he made the best show he could with the dress.

CLARA BELLE. [Copyright, Aug. 24, 1889.]

Bill Nye's Great Scheme for a Big Recention on His Return from Europe. See SUN-DAY'S WORLD.

Greatest Romance, Now Running in the SUNDAY WORLD.

A Chance to Retalinte Wanted. To the Editor of the Erenting World: Not long since you had a lively discussion in your paper, "The Ideal American Girl," which that you permit retaliation to the men and women by opening anoter subject headed "The Ideal American Young Man," which should be answered by the ladies. I am sure that this will make it interesting for both sexes and demonstrate the ideal of my subject. Kindly give this attention and oblige a constant subscriber.

Description: was ably answered by the men. Now, I propo-

Fort Jefferson, L. L.

Some Astonishing Revelations about Corporal Tanner in the SUNDAY WORLD.

The Canadian Half-Dime. To the Editor of The Evening World: I have long been wanting to write to you about the Canadian half-dime. It is a first-class nuisance, and every man and woman in and out of town would like to see it abolished. Is there no way by which we can stop the circulation of this contemptible coin? Nobody wants it.

John Grimm, 37 Harrison street.

Odd Scenes and Queer Characters Around New York's Big Libraries. See the SUN-DAY WORLD.

A Correction.

In the Editor of The Ecening World-You will kindly correct your statement in Thursday's issue regarding the embezzlement of Wm. Johnson, ir. The amount is much less than \$1,000, so far as investigated, not \$0,000 as stated. The party is Wm. Johnson, ir., not Wm. Johnson. Please make correction, as Wm. Johnson is one of our most highly esteemed business men.

George Parker.

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